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Logos Alone: "In the Beginning..."

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DIG MY SCENE!

LOGOS ALONE

"IN THE BEGINNING...."

LIFE IMITATES ART: PART TWO

EVER WONDER WHY WORD PLAY IS SUCH SERIOUS FUN?

The metaphysics of the word whats writ is some of the most powerful magic there iz, more potent than laffing out loud at a singin fat lady.

Like the bible sez brother n sisters "in the beginning was the word" Cause, well, that's all that was necessary to create the whole bloomin whirled. I say it iz! and voila, it becomes so by the power of Logos alone

Course like every other form of art, every medium, every magical mechanism, it aint as easy as it sounds.

The Russian author Andrei Sinayevski (aka Abram Terz) said something like "the ability to write creatively is like hearing a bell ringing in the sky" some hear it some don't. Them that don't can study creative writing till the cows cum home and the wont ever hear that celestial bell rangin anymore than they are likely to author a work which alters the fabric of reality

BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE POWER OF LOGOS IS USED BY A FOOL OR A MISCREANT? Well then you get sales spiel , television talk shows, management consultants, religious dogma, high-corporate meeting posturing, and hate mail; not to mention pedants pretending to be philosophers, scriveners posing as auteurs and typesetting disguised as composition. Worse than anything you get humans who talk and don't listen, learn, understand, integrate and/or fuse with the divine configurations of pure logos alone.

In short you get lame writing, still born cerebation, hobbled mindsets, misconceptualist art works, salesmen who

claim to be artistic directors, meganeurotic college gurls who fancy themselves serious painters ,playwrights and/or punk rockers. And werse yet you get cybernazi book keepers whose most potent compositions are sad little death threats made against artists WHO CAN, in the words of a recent AS220 performance star "take a blank piece of paper and turn it into exactly what they want it to be"

WAY BEYOND SAD ITS DANGEROUS. LOGOS IS THE ULTIMATE POWER INSIDE THE HUMAN CONSCIOUSNESS. SO, ANYTIME MAGIC THIS POWERFULL gets into the hands of the wretched and socially encumbered, YOU'D BETTER BEWARE.

Cause all THEY can do with it is create political smoke n mirror shows, hateful reptilian schemata's and shitass faux poetry.

THE KIND OF ART WHICH SUCKS FROM LIFE THE MAGIC WHICH IT WAS ENDOWED WITH BY LOGOS ALONE.

AS220
**STATE OF
DENIAL**

MORE REDOUBTABLE SCREED BY
PETER JOHN BOYLE

AS220, where then artists constantly being offered role models and who don't know but brag like the sophomore wrestler they are at heart, the aforementioned, name-honored, classical, artistic-sensibility cliché of self-stupidity and self-righteousness expertly blended with cognitive chaos and virtual worlds of experience and information have been refined and permuted feverishly since 1985 that the dippy, counter-gurl/propriess art form, (circa 1983) would seem like a Rhodes scholar in comparison to the gaping, ape-like, open mouthed, blackly blinking fat-ass passive-aggressive-fashion-victim who now holds her place forever trumpeting her gigantic ignorance, utter incompetence and complete and total artlessness: The very embodiment of the raging bull elephant of raw, retarded arrogance. Umberto pipe dream coffee house has spawned.

INCROYABLE!

I must admit that I have passed through an unbearable boredom with the phenomenon of a state of ABSOLUTE RAPID FASCINATION.

My intimate knowledge of every primary source, archetype and role model, used to create this shared state of idling and denial, does not dilute my enthusiasm with ceaseless permutation of this fantastic and utterly appalling posture; which, in a just whirled, would yield naught but bareass skin, a chair in the corner, bread n water, a suspended artistic license and no television for eternity.

Here at UMBERTO PIPE DREAM COFFEE SHOP such ignominious miscreants are rewarded with hilarious titles, a vista grant and permanent vacation from anything vaguely resembling sense, sensibility, intelligence, rationality, or *raison d'être*.